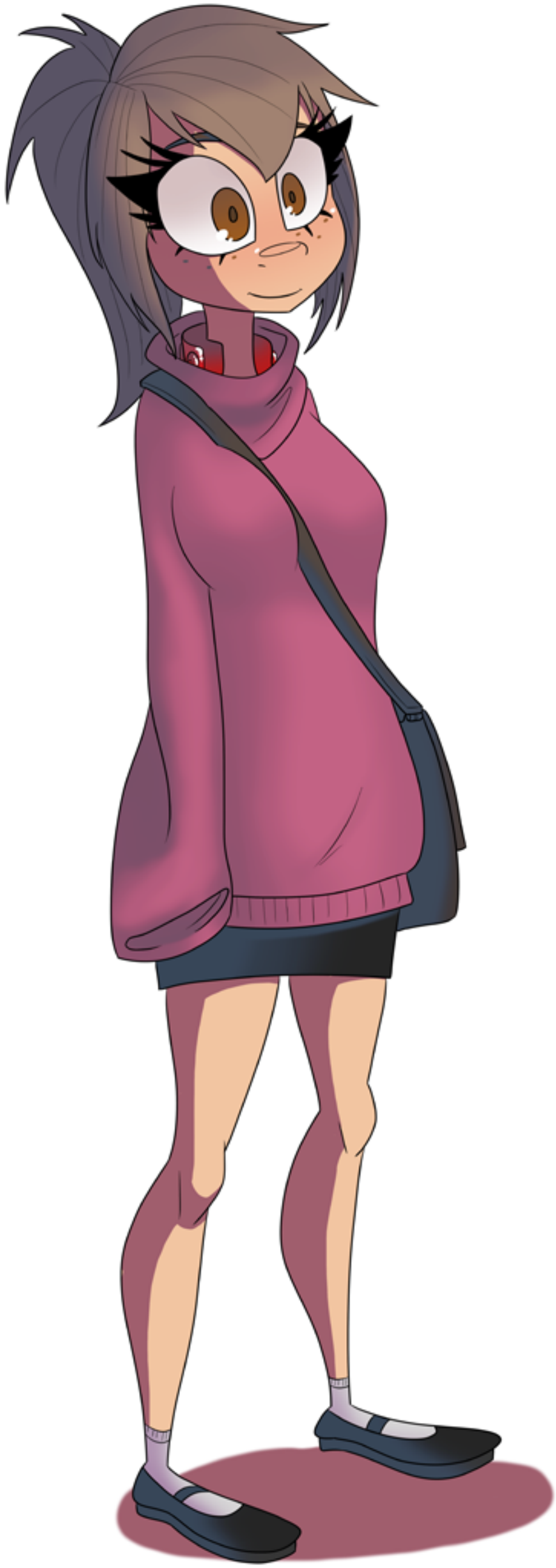
BUM RUSH

REDD

0.2.5: DAY OLD PIZZA



OH, HEY REDD. FANCY SEEIN' YOU HERE.
HEY MARK.
DON'T USUALLY SEE YOU OUTSIDE YOUR SUITE OR THE LABS. UNLESS YOUR OFF SAVIN' THE DAY.
YEAH, I DID THAT YESTERDAY. I GET A RECOUP DAY AFTER EVERY MISSION, BUT THEY GOT ALL THE OTHER TESTERS WORKIN' ON SOMETHIN'. AND THE TSUNAMI MOD ON GTA ONLY PROVIDES SO MUCH ENTERTAINMENT.
BWOOOO.
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THAT LAST SENTENCE WAS.
VIDEO GAMES, NERD.

SO WHAT YOU GUYS BEEN UP TO?

STILL TRYIN' TO COMMUNICATE WITH THAT TYPE FOUR THOSE AGENTS CAUGHT.

BWOO

BWOO

YEAH? HOW'S THAT GOIN'?

YOU REMEMBER HOW I SPENT THE LAST TWO MONTHS IN THE MEDTUBE?

IT'S BECAUSE IT CUT MY HEAD OFF.

CHEERS.

BWOOO

WELL IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION, ANY CHANCE FOR A SPONGE BATH WITH NURSE WALCH SHOULD BE TAKEN UP ON.

I MEAN, I DON'T LIKE GIRLS OR ANYTHING BUT *DAMN.*

I THINK WHEN YOU'RE JUST A HEAD, A SPONGE BATH BECOMES MORE OF A FACE RUB.

HOW'RE YOU USING YOUR HANDS? I THOUGHT THAT NEURAL STUFF MAKES YOU OVERHEAT OR SOMETHIN'.

I LEARNED TO TURN 'EM ON AND OFF PRETTY QUICKLY SO THE NEURAL HUB DOESN'T GET HOT.

MAKES 'EM SLOW AND LAGGY, BUT GOOD FOR EATIN' LUNCH WITHOUT GETTING ALL SWEATY.

WHY DON'T YOU JUST TAKE YOUR VELMA SWEATER OFF?

IT'S MY *MABEL* SWEATER, THANK YOU.

IT'S ONLY A VELMA SWEATER WHEN I WEAR GLASSES TO FIT IN WITH THE SCIENTISTS.

BWOOO

REDD, WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM.

WHO'S IDEA WAS IT TO GLUE A RADIO TO MY HEAD?

REPORTS ARE COMING IN OF A TYPE SEVEN RIFT OPENED UP ON THE M3 MOTORWAY.

SOMETHING POWERFUL.

MASSIVE EXPLOSIONS REPORTED OUTSIDE WINCHESTER, WE'RE SENDING AN INTERCEPTOR TO YOUR LOCATION.

OH, BUGGER ME. MARK, LOOK AFTER MY STUFF FOR A SEC.

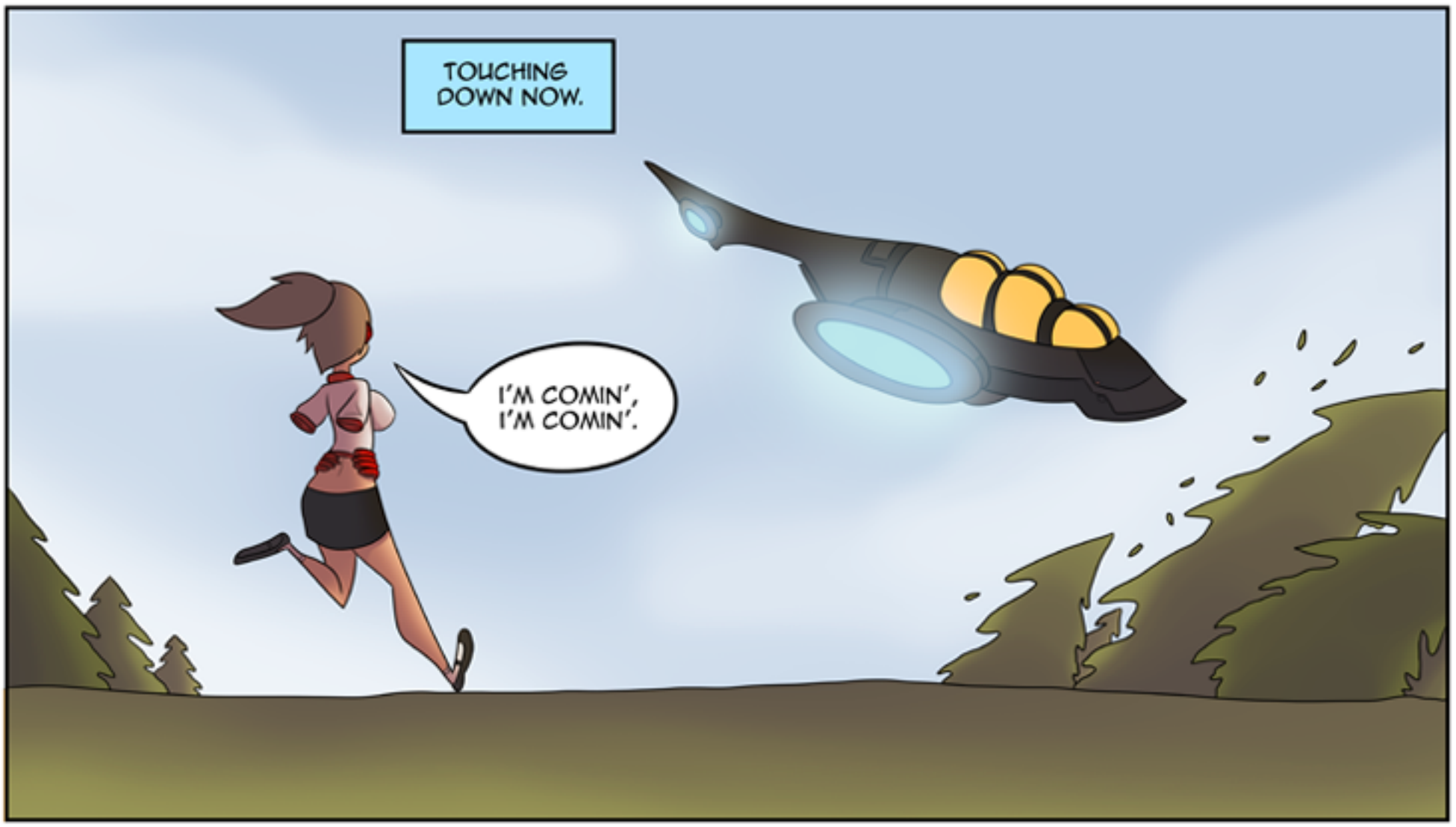
CAMERA FOOTAGE IS PICKING UP A SUPERHERO IN PURSUIT OF THE ANOMALY.

YOU'LL GET ARMOUR ON THE PICK-UP.

MY VITA'S IN MY BAG IF I TAKE TOO LONG!

ARRIVING AT THE L.Z. ETA 30 SECONDS.
OOF. OOF. OOF. AUGH, I'M JIGGLIN'.

YOU KNOW WE HAVE SPORTS BRAS AT THE GYM'S KIOSK.
NO BRA CAN HOLD ME.


TOUCHING DOWN NOW.
I'M COMIN', I'M COMIN'.

OKAY, I'M HERE. WHAT'S THE PLAN?

YOUR POLYMER ARMOUR IS IN THE CASE.

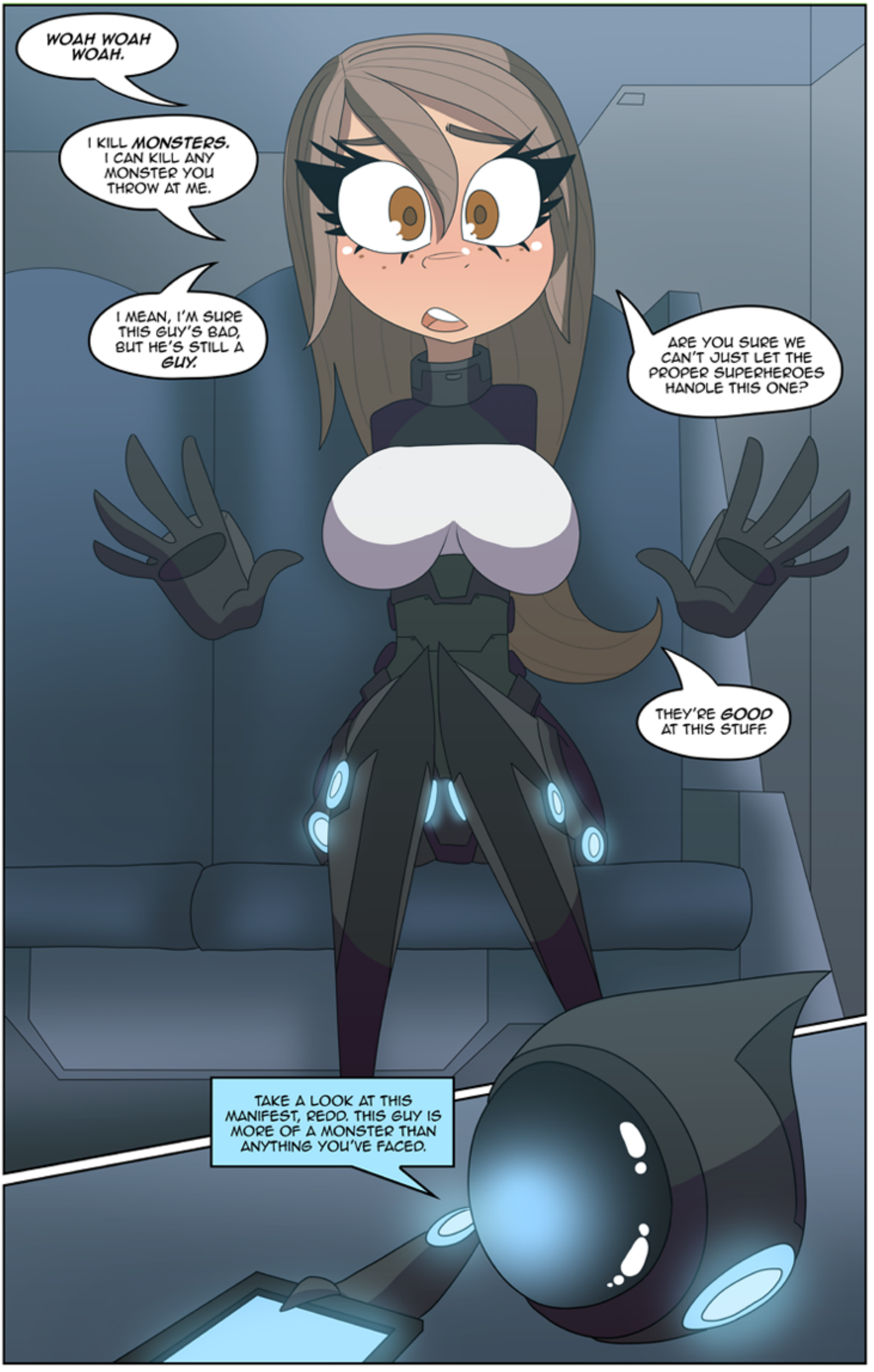
WE'VE JUST RECEIVED A FIFTY MILLION EMERGENCY CONTRACT FOR THE TARGET.

WE'RE HEADING TOWARDS BASINGSTOKE TO CUT HIM OFF BEFORE HE GETS TO LONDON.

OKAY, SO DROP IN, TAKE HIM OUT, JOB DONE.

WAIT A MINUTE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, *"HIM"*?


WOAH WOAH WOAH.
I KILL MONSTERS. I CAN KILL ANY MONSTER YOU THROW AT ME.
I MEAN, I'M SURE THIS GUY'S BAD, BUT HE'S STILL A GUY.
ARE YOU SURE WE CAN'T JUST LET THE PROPER SUPERHEROES HANDLE THIS ONE?
THEY'RE GOOD AT THIS STUFF.
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS MANIFEST, REDD. THIS GUY IS MORE OF A MONSTER THAN ANYTHING YOU'VE FACED.

YOU SEE WHY THE COUNTRY WANTS *YOU* TO DEAL WITH HIM.

THE PROPER SUPERHEROES KEEP LOCKING HIM UP, AND HE KEEPS GETTING OUT AGAIN.

THEY ALLOW THESE TRAGEDIES TO KEEP HAPPENING TO SATE THEIR SELF-IMPOSED MORALITIES.

THERE'S NOTHING MORAL ABOUT ALLOWING THIS TO KEEP HAPPENING, REDD.

PEOPLE WANT TO BRING BACK CORPORAL PUNISHMENT *JUST* FOR THIS GUY.

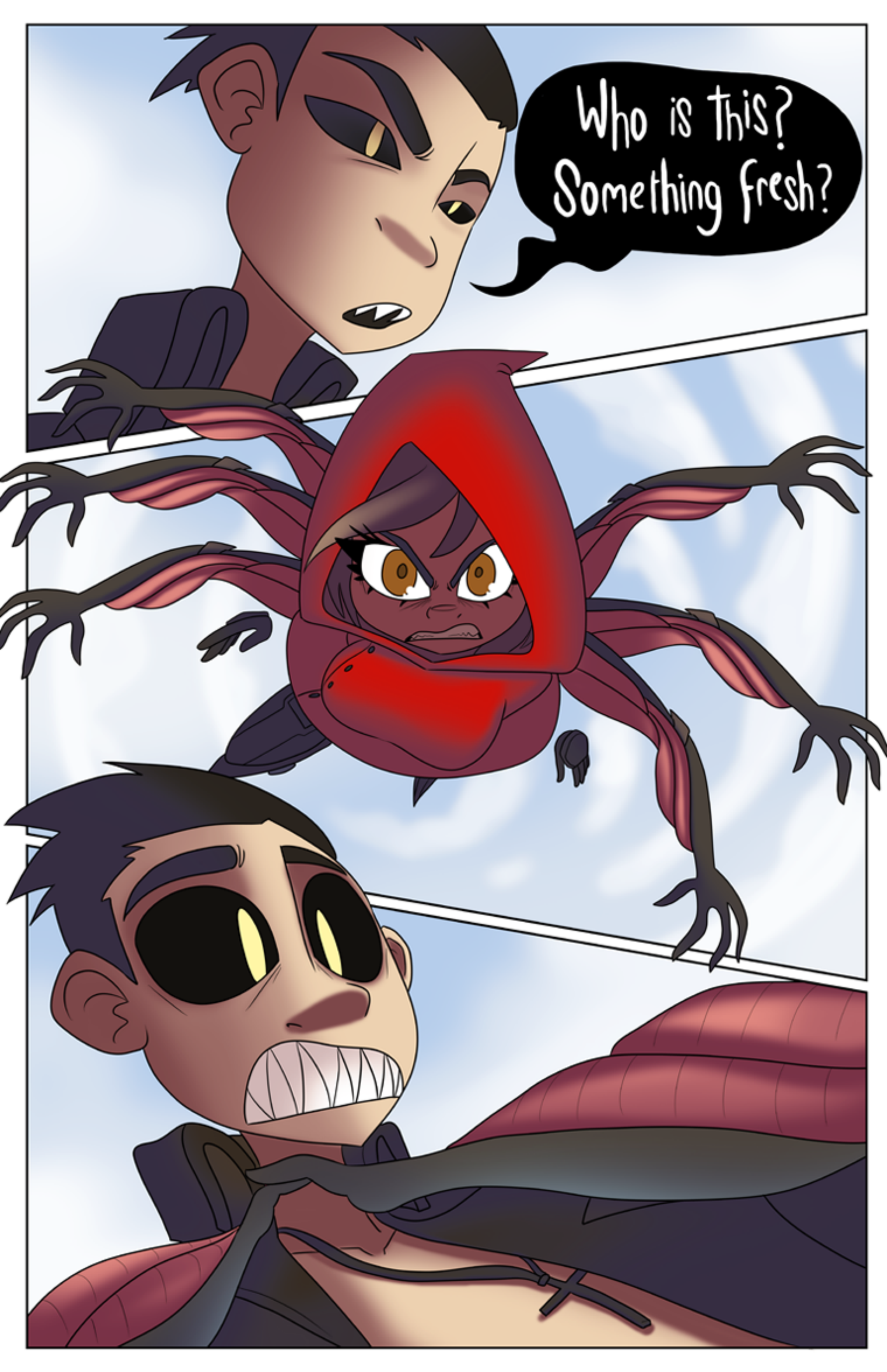
BUT SUPERVILLAINS GET SUPERVILLAIN PRISONS, OUTSIDE THE GOVERNMENT'S AUTHORITY.

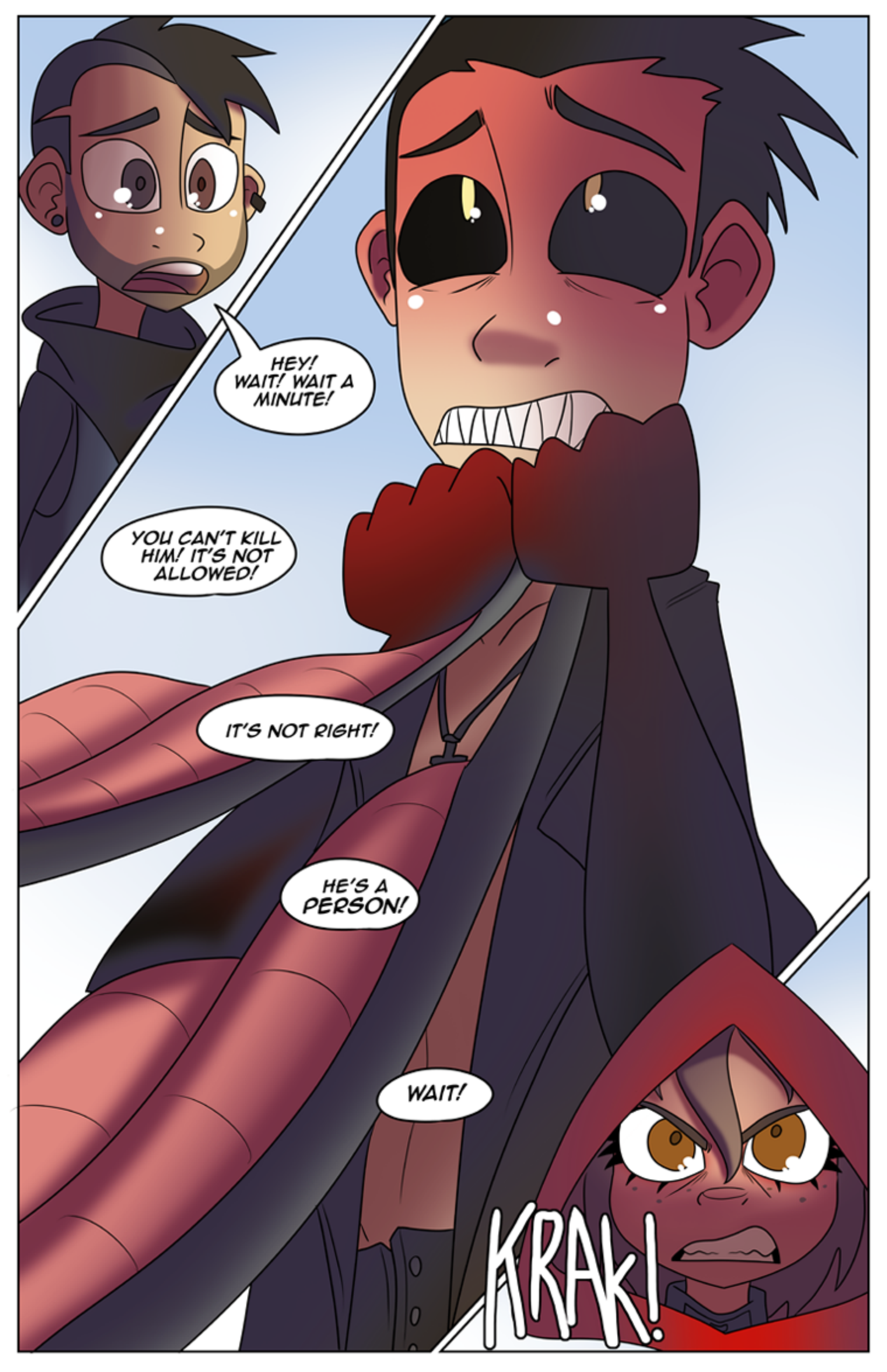
THAT'S WHY WE NEED TO GET HIM FIRST.

SO THOSE SUPERS CAN'T KEEP PLAYING THEIR GAME WITH INNOCENT PEOPLE.

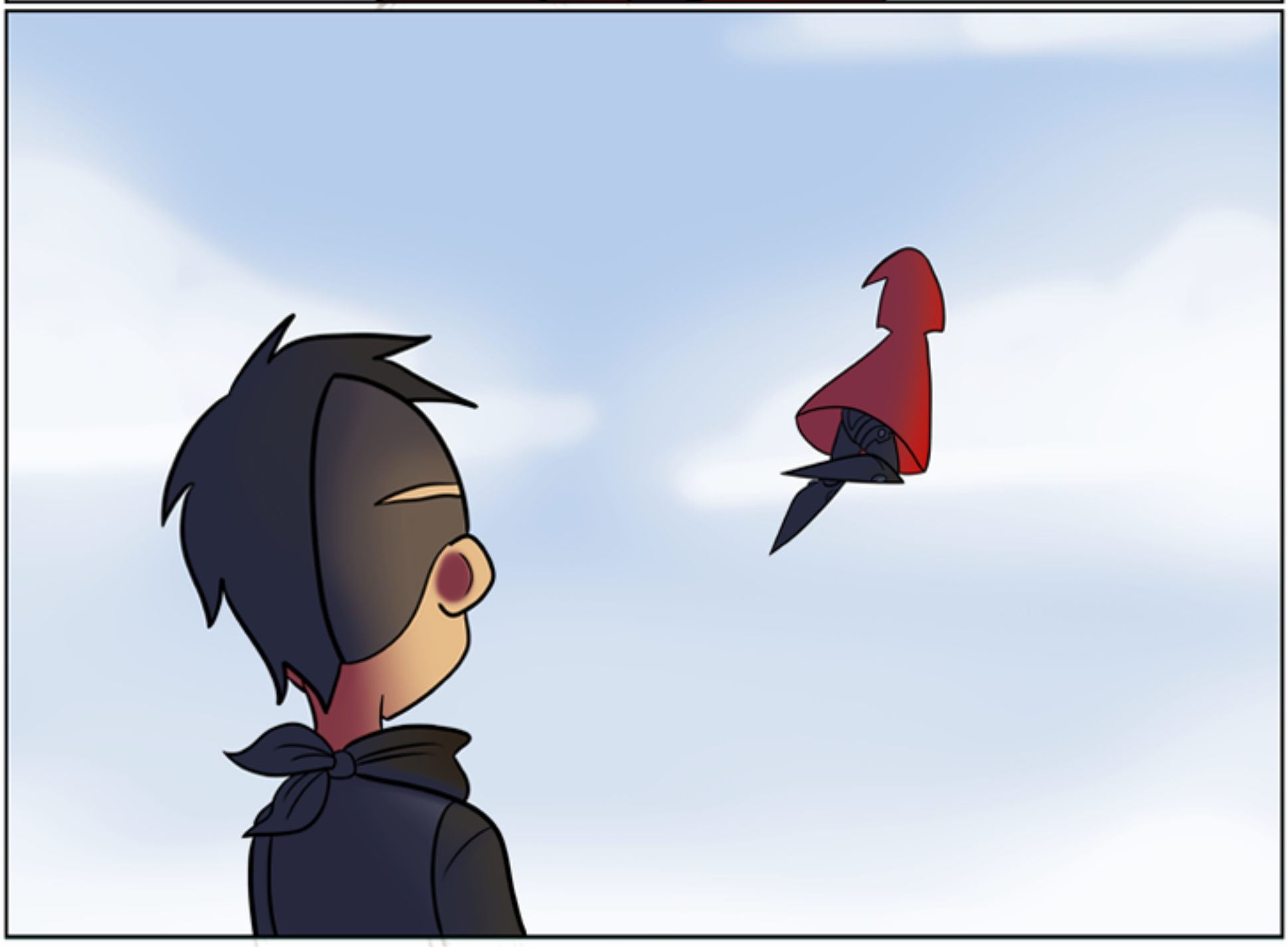
I'LL DO IT.

I'LL KILL HIM.


Who is this? Something fresh?


HEY! WAIT! WAIT A MINUTE!
YOU CAN'T KILL HIM! IT'S NOT ALLOWED!
IT'S NOT RIGHT!
HE'S A PERSON!
WAIT!
KRAK!

DONE.

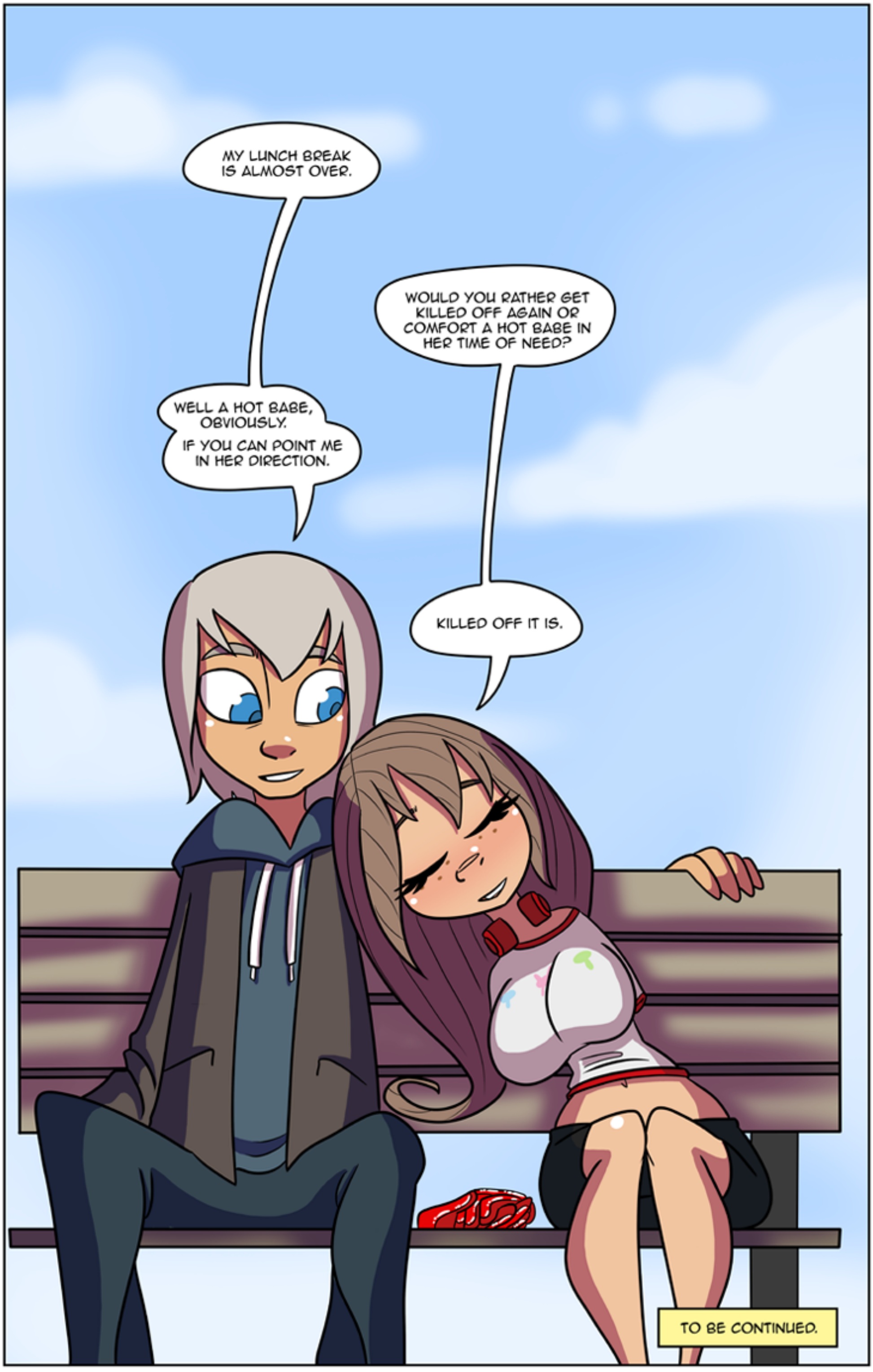


OH, HEY REDD.
SAVE THE DAY ALREADY?

UH, YEAH.
I THINK SO.

YOU KNOW I-
...

FLUMP


MY LUNCH BREAK IS ALMOST OVER.
WOULD YOU RATHER GET KILLED OFF AGAIN OR COMFORT A HOT BABE IN HER TIME OF NEED?
WELL A HOT BABE, OBVIOUSLY.
IF YOU CAN POINT ME IN HER DIRECTION.
KILLED OFF IT IS.
TO BE CONTINUED.